Dancing in the Country

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Dancing in the Country

by Astroash94

Summary

"Shh! Is that Graham or am I totally fucked," She isn't, she was barely drinking, she had to drive them all home later.

Winnie didn't look over to see Levi's reaction, but if she had she would have seen him turned completely around, blatantly staring in open mouth shock watching their foreinsics professor singing some pop-country song into his beer.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

I'll take you dancin' in the country.

"Oh, hottie 12 o'clock," Fiona says, a bit too loudly in her ear.

"12 o'clock is straight ahead," Winnie informs her friend, looking straight ahead at the bartender.

"Fine, uhm, 7 o'clock," Fiona says, she even sounds drunk by now but that was the point.

Winnie rolls her eyes and tries to figure out a way to inconspicuously turn completely around in her seat.

When she finally manages it, Winnie spots him immediately. Well, she's not sure exactly that he is who Fiona was talking about, but, "Holy shit!" Winnie throws her right arm back to smack rapidly at Levi's arm where he sits beside her.

"What, what? Ouch!"

"Shh! Is that Graham or am I totally fucked," She isn't, she was barely drinking, she had to drive them all home later.

Winnie didn't look over to see Levi's reaction, but if she had she would have seen him turned completely around, blatantly staring in open mouth shock watching their foreinsics professor singing some pop-country song into his beer.

Graham looks, not much different than he does in class, honestly. Well, he's dressed the same, but he seems a thousand percent more relaxed despite the crowd in the bar.

"Oh my god, it is! What is he *doing* here?"

Levi still hasn't picked his jaw up off of the floor. All three of them are completely turned around now, watching Graham take a pool stick in one hand. He holds his beer out to the right where it's taken by an older man.

"You know him? Go say hi!" Fiona encourages.

Levi slowly pulls his phone out, flipping his camera app to the video option to record Graham mockingly singing into the pool stick before he actually moves to take his shot. He makes one but misses his second shot, so then he's handing the stick back to whoever he'd gotten it from and reaching for the man with his beer.

"Absolutely not, Fi, he's my professor and-"

"Gay," Levi offers in interruption.

"What-" but sure enough, when she glances back she sees that Graham had not been grabbing for his beer. Instead, he has the other man by either side of his open jacket, the older man still holding on to the bottle between them. Graham has to actually rock up on his toes a little to kiss the man, a bold choice given the area but no one seems to have an issue with it.

When they separate, the older man tilts his head in their direction, saying something to Graham that has them both looking over to the two students and Winnie's insufferable cousin.

Levi tries to play his videoing of the events off as him checking his notifications on his phone.

As soon as the pair look away from them, though, Winnie's phone dings with a text notification. It's the group chat for Graham's class where they *definitely don't* share answers or gossip about professors.

Levi Trent *shared a video*

In the few minutes it takes for people to open and watch the video, the trio watch as Graham gets a phone call, immediately losing all of his playful demeanor. He nods, even though the other person can't see him. The older man must recognize the look, because he's tossing Graham's beer in the trashing grabbing and handing Graham's coat to him. They give a quick round of goodbyes to the group they'd been with.

Messages from the group chat start rolling in about the time that the door closes behind the two men.

End Notes

song is 'Dancin’ in the Country' by Tyler Hubbard, not really relevant to the ficlet other than Inso and title.

My first ever Hannibal fic and probably my shortest fic ever...

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